

Terms for Advertising.
 TEN CENTS OF CIRCULATING LIST OF ADVERTISERS.
 ONE MONTH'S INSERTION, \$1 00
 do. do. 3 insertions, 1 25
 do. do. 3 do. do. 1 50
 do. do. 3 months without change, 3 00
 do. do. 6 do. do. do. 5 00
 do. do. 12 do. do. do. 7 00
 do. do. 6 do. renewed monthly, 15 00
 do. do. 12 do. do. do. 25 00
 A liberal discount will be made on advertising
 made entire cash in advance. When published for
 12 months, cash in advance.
 If the number of insertions are not mentioned
 on the advertisement, they will be estimated and
 entered out, and charged for accordingly.
 All advertisements are published at 10 CENTS PER
 LINE IN ADVANCE.

to think. He put his hand to his head, and felt it, tenderly, all over, from temple to temple, and from nape to forehead!

"Is a blister? he lay at length asked.

"Yes, dear. You have been very ill. We feared for your life," said Miss H.—, affectionately. There has been two physicians in attendance."

H— closed his eyes again. His hand moved. Those nearest were not much aided by the whispered words that issued therefrom. They would have sounded very strange in a church; or to ears polite and refined. After this he lay for some time quiet.

"Threatened with apoplexy, I suppose?" he then said, interrogatively.

"Yes, dear," replied his wife. "I found you lying insensible upon the floor on happening to come into your room. It was most Providential that I discovered you when I did, or you would certainly have died."

H— shut his eyes and muttered some thing— an air of impatience. But the meaning was not clear.

Finding him out of danger, friends and relatives retired, and the sick man was left alone.

'Sarah!' he said, why in Heaven's name did you permit the Doctors to butcher me in this way? I'm laid up for a week or two and all for nothing.'

'It was to save your life, dear.'

'Save the —'

'Hush! There! Do for Heaven's sake

be quiet. Every thing depend upon it.' With a gesture of impatience, H—— shewed his eyes, teeth, and hands, and lay perfectly still for some minutes. Then he turned his face to the wall, muttering in a low, petulant voice.

'Too bad! Too bad! Too bad!'

I had not erred in my first and my last impressions of H——'s disease, neither had Dr

H— had a weakness. He couldn't taste wine or strong drink without being tempted into excess. Both himself and friends were mortified and grieved at this; and they, by admonition, and he by good resolutions, tried to bring about a reform. But, to see was to taste, to taste was to fall. At last, his friend urged him to shut himself up at home for a certain time, and confine himself to water and meal.

certain time, and see if total abstinence would not give him strength. He got on pretty well for a few days, particularly so, as his coachman kept a well filled bottle for him in the carriage-horse, to which he not unfrequently resorted; but a too ardent devotion to this bottle brought on the supposed apoplexy.

Doctor S— was right in his mode of treating the disease after all, and did not err in supposing that it would reach the predisposition. The cure was effectual. H— kept quiet on the subject, and bore his share, upon his shoulders, with as much philosophy as he could muster. A wig, after the sores made by the blister had disappeared, concealed the barber's work until his own

When the truth leaked out, as leak out such things always will, the friends of H—— had made a hearty laugh; but they wisely concealed from the object of their merriment the fact that they knew anything more than ap-

An Owner wanted for an Immense Estate
The old saying that "truth is stranger, stranger than fiction," was never more forcibly illustrated than in a case which has recently transpired in this city, and the facts of which are derived from the most respectable sources.

An English gentleman who has been residing for some time in this city, died about two weeks ago, leaving an estate supposed to be

left several hundred thousand dollars. He wrote a son, the only relative that he was known to have in this country. No will was made and the son was advised to take the usual legal steps necessary in the case, before entering upon the possession of the property as heir-at-law. This he obstinately refused to do, declaring with some warmth that the property belonged to him of right—that he would consult no lawyer—suffer no interference—and that he would hold possession in defiance

of all the courts in Christendom. Matter continued in this situation until Wednesday evening last, when the son was found dead in his bed—a victim of apoplexy! The immense estate is now without an owner; but we presume in due time there will be claimants enough from the other side of the water. What

a commentary upon the uncertainties of this life—upon the eventual disposition of property acquired by years of toil, anxiety and apprehension!—*Phil. Bulletin.*

A Taylor Incident.—When Gen. Taylor debarked from the steamboat which brought him to this city, from the barracks, his path was beset with thousands of admirers. Each one wished to grasp the war-worn veteran by

the hand each one to look for at least once upon the features of a man, who, in the bloodiest fights in Mexico, preserved an unflinching countenance. The dense mass crowded around the 'old brave,' and the air was filled with the shouts of those who bid him, 'welcome.' A near relation of the old General was walking with the worthy Alderman —, of the First Municipality Council. A stout old fellow, who looked as if he had gone through the wars, kept nudging and elbowing his way through the crowd, when at last the Alderman told him to 'jest.' 'Sir,' said the Alderman,

PRETTY GOOD.—The New York correspondent

dent of the Union tells the following characteristic anecdote of two Gotham Clay Whigs:—

"How much would you give to see Henry Clay President?" asked one whig merchant of another, at the Tabernacle, Monday night.

"Give! I would give my check on the Bank of New York for \$10,000, and glad of the bargain. But—" and a melancholy shake of the head spoke more eloquently than words the speaker's conviction that his check would never be called for. "Just so," exclaimed the other replying rather to his gesture than his words, "that's the mischief of it! He needs to be President. His Lexington speech has settled that business!" "Ay! there's the rub."

A Fowl Imposition.—A gentleman speaking of poultry says:—'Much attention has been paid to the rearing of poultry at the west, and the method now in use of hatching chick-

ens I consider far superior to the Egyptian one of hatching them in ovens. It is simply to fill a barrel with eggs, head it up, and set a hen upon the bung.

Are the ladies aware that this is DEAF YEAR, and that they can now leap over all the obstacles which custom has raised? Look out old bachelors!

\$9.50
No su-
No su-
aspire
Subse-
end of
give th
paper w
above t
the m
Dollars
through
titude
therefo
a-e, ma

ing for
Adve-
facts to
The "V
ADDRESS
of Wilmi
lashed in
circulat
ranker r
ed in No
We say,
that it m
ple of il
We thin
of the "A
do a little
pers.
matron
ness me
who WA

NORTON
and close
Society
daily at
FAXBY
Wednesday
days at 1
FAXBY
Westbro
days and
at 10 P.
SMITH
and close
TAYLOR
Rivers Ca
Thursday
Oversha
Street's l
via Rant
close ev

Neatly

DA

Fa

4th Street

Cos

Sou

G

Continu

Wilmi

JC

CAR

BEDS

July

Cr

CO.

P. K. De
H. R. S.
G. W. D.
Octob

M

MAN

MAR

CO

Will
ments o
Wilm

L

PAINTING

Paintin
the

On Fe
doors N
mington
October

CON

Hort

B. N. D
Ron't C
October

Time

Novem

T

GE

Refer to

Nov.

THE
Partners
al DR
tainment

Wilm

O